





to a judgment of the Circuit Court of Richmond, Va. District Court of Appeals, which met recently at Williamsburg, has affirmed the judgment of the lower court, and the sum claimed by John Avis ordered to be paid.

## THE PEABODY MEMORIAL CHURCH.

From the Boston Commonwealth.  
THERE was recently dedicated at Georgetown, Mass., an Orthodox Congregational church, built by the generosity of George Peabody, in commemoration of his mother, Mrs. Judith Peabody, who was born in this parish. The building was given to the society which is to worship in it on the express condition that "it must be devoted to religious and strictly moral purposes only, excluding forever all lectures, discussions or controversies on political or other subjects, of whatever nature inconsistent with its object as a house of God," etc., etc., intending to exclude from its pulpit all such preaching as has been called of late years anti-slavery, temperance, etc., etc. Appropriately such conditions, according to a correspondent of the Independent, Mr. Peabody's sister, who is his other self in building this church, was a bitter copperhead all through the war, and is so still. Her son, Mr. Peabody's nephew, is a copperhead. Dr. Brannan, who preached the dedication sermon, is a copperhead, and came near being lynched during the war. Singularly enough, Mr. Whittier wrote a hymn for the dedication exercises, which possessed his customary felicity, but concerning which he has lately made this characteristic statement:

"In writing the hymn for the Memorial Church at Georgetown the author, as his verses indicate, had sole reference to the tribute of a brother and sister to the memory of a departed mother—a tribute which seemed, and still seems to him, in itself considered, very beautiful and appropriate. But he has since seen, with surprise and sorrow, a letter read at the dedication, imposing certain extraordinary restrictions upon the society which is to occupy the house. It is due to himself, as a simple set of justice, to say that, had he known of the existence of that letter previously, the hymn would never have been written, nor his name in any way connected with the proceedings."

This "memorial church," it is evident, will not possess, unchanged, the admiration of the community, though it does bear the Peabody name.

## NEGROES AND THE HIGHER STUDIES.

From the Boston Commonwealth.  
So far as any test has been made, the negro intellect, in the matter of scholarship, does not appear inferior to that of the Caucasian. It is a pleasure for us to observe that the New York Evening Mail states that in New York they have colored public schools in which as intelligent eyes stare at the visitor as in any of the pale-face schools. The teachers, too, assert, without exception, that they can see no distinction whatever between the two races of children. Nor is there any distinction between different shades of color. It happens, at the present moment, that in the oldest colored school of the city, on Mulberry street, the brightest scholar has about the bluest face.

Leaving the simple branches of common school education, we find nothing against the negro wherever he has an opportunity to engage in the higher studies. Professor Bower, of the Lincoln University, Pennsylvania, declares that he finds no lack of ability among colored students in the highest course of instruction. He refers to this subject as follows:

"Of course I do not think the African superior to the Anglo-Saxon; but this I must say, that I find no difference in their ability to acquire knowledge. I am now hearing a class recite in the Anabasis, who commenced Greek about a year ago, and they recite as well as any class I ever heard. And so with all their studies. Their deep earnestness enables them to accomplish wonders sometimes. Last Wednesday one of the literary societies celebrated its anniversary, with essays and orations, in the university chapel, and the performances were just as good, both in manner and matter, as those you generally hear from college students. One of them, by the name of Grinlike, who came here two years ago, just out of slavery, was thrillingly, powerfully impressive."

Whether the power to acquire knowledge be equal in the two races is not an essential question. Whatever our opinions may be, the negroes should be given, honestly, the advantage of what tests we have had. We must recognize the fact that negroes are capable of learning, and no true man or woman can wish anything done to discourage them.

## National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1868.

## The National Anti-Slavery Standard FOR 1868.

Chattelism has been abolished, but equal freedom for the colored race has not yet been secured. The old controversy has not been definitely ended. It has again passed from the bloody arena of the battle-field to the sphere of politics and diplomacy. The last elections present a fearful record of unrelenting prejudice against the colored race. They have revived the former hopes, and renewed the desperate energies of the discomfited rebels at the South. We had fondly hoped that we were well nigh at the end of the struggle for equal freedom, irrespective of color, but through treachery, and the want of enlightened, conscientious statesmanship we are involved in a conflict of still momentous importance. Many politicians who, during the war, were willing to accept the services and to advocate the enfranchisement of colored men, now as the temptations of the presidential year approach, disgracefully surrender and abandon their cause. So too the popular churches and clergy are relaxing their interest for, and diminishing their co-operation with the freedmen, and exclaiming themselves on the score of disincarnation for "political preaching," they ally themselves as formerly with "Conservatism" and the dominant spirit of prejudice against race.

Under these circumstances it is of the greatest importance to have a thoroughly Radical, independent journal, which, like THE STANDARD, may speak freely and fearlessly for justice and impartial freedom, with nothing to gain or lose by party triumphs or losses. During the past year our circulation has steadily increased with each month. Frequent calls for the paper come to us of late from the South. THE STANDARD now goes regularly each week to Charleston, Mobile, New Orleans, Memphis, Nashville, Richmond and at other points in the South. We have arrangements in progress for its general introduction to the notice of the leading colored men and white Radicals throughout the South the present year. The importance of an intelligent alliance between uncompromising Radicals at the North and their coadjutors at the South can scarcely be over-estimated in the present condition of national affairs.

WENDELL PHILLIPS will continue as the past year an editorial writer for the columns of THE STANDARD. It will also be the medium through which his lectures and addresses, as revised by himself, will be given to the public. Other able writers will contribute regularly to its columns. We shall continue to present a department of choice literary miscellany, and while chiefly devoted to the consideration of the freedom and well-being of the colored race, our columns will, as hitherto, hospitably entertain the claims of movements of a kindred end and aim, as the rights of women, temperance, education, etc.

The period through which we are now passing is one of the most critical thus far in our national experience. Though the late reverses in the elections may dishearten those whose dependence is upon the Republican party, it should be borne in mind that it has been, and still is, the high prerogative of Abolitionists to create the opin-

ion which makes and unmakes parties in the service of freedom.

We appeal earnestly and confidently therefore to all friends to unite heartily with us in an effort to extend the circulation of THE STANDARD as the emergency of the cause it represents demands.

## PREMIUMS.

We offer our friends what were sure will be esteemed very liberal and welcome compensation for their efforts to add to our subscription list, namely: to old subscribers who renew their subscriptions and send one new subscriber for the year (\$6; or to any who will send two new subscribers (\$6) we will send either of the following very desirable books:

Wendell Phillips' "Speeches, Lectures and Letters," 562 pages, with steel portrait—price \$2.50.  
Lydia Maria Child's "Romance of the Republic," 442 pages—price \$2.50.  
Caroline H. Dall's "College, Market and Court," 498 pages—price \$2.50.

## THE SITUATION.

The opponents of impeachment among the Republicans begin to see and to confess their blunder in not deposing Johnson from office months ago. The legislation proposed by Edmunds of Vermont, a few days since, on the subject of impeachment, is not without significance. We were told by men of his school only a short time since, after the action of the House of Representatives, that impeachment had been disposed of, and that nothing more would be heard of it. But Johnson, as might very naturally have been expected, "leaps ahead" from bad to worse. He is particularly displeased that Stanton has been reinstated and is not disposed to resign. Just now it looks very much as though the alienation which exists between Johnson and Stanton would inevitably extend also to Johnson and Grant. Stanton is reinstated, but is without official recognition from the President. Congress is defied. Grant, it appears, has been ordered to ignore the War-Secretary, and is threatened by Johnson if he declines. Johnson is bold in his reliance upon the help of the Supreme Court for the defeat of the legislation by Congress on the subject of Reconstruction. Hancock, as an "obstructive" in the place of Sheridan, is winning golden opinions from the un-reconstructed rebels and the Democracy generally. Roseau, another and a meaner "obstructive," is, it is said, soon to be recalled from Alaska to take the place of Gen. Meade, who recently superseded Pope, but who is too impartial in his administration to suit Johnson's purpose. Meanwhile new and more stringent reconstruction measures are under consideration in Congress. The Supreme Court is also to be reconstructed. One of the Judges is very properly threatened with impeachment, if the threat be carried into execution. On the whole, affairs seem at present to be decidedly "mixed," and in a confusion which is daily becoming worse confounded. All this from trying to "control" an Executive who ought, as we urged many months ago, then to have been impeached, and deposed from office.

If in this untoward state of things the chief managers of public affairs were the chief sufferers, the case would call for less regret. It is a fearful responsibility which rests upon the shoulders of some one, for the thousands of lives lost by murders and starvation, the heavy hand of sorrow laid needlessly upon so many hearts by the criminal blundering and trifling with matters of greatest moment. Republicans have dissipated their strength by foolishly attempting to hedge around their enemy, and the nation's enemy, in the White House. They have allowed him to become a nucleus around which the adherents of, and sympathizers with, Jefferson Davis could this time rally in the name of the Federal Constitution, with a rebel interpretation, instead of the new and defeated constitution which was adopted at Montgomery. Johnson's power of patronage is still immense, and it is being, and is to be, used to the uttermost to corrupt office-holders and the people, and to cheat the negro of his freedom and the nation of a true and permanent peace. President Lincoln suffered many thousands of the soldiers who went forth early in the war needlessly to perish, when a prompt proclamation of emancipation would have been far more effective in the service of the Union cause. As a last resort he issued the proclamation. That proclamation was more potent than his army with banners had been before. The mistaken and murderous policy of delay, which Mr. Lincoln adopted with regard to emancipation during the war, has its counterpart in the policy of the Republican party in its treatment of the question of Reconstruction. Two things of special importance, which ought promptly to have been done, have been left undone. The negro question ought at the outset to have been settled by his enfranchisement upon equal terms with the whites. At the time of Johnson's drunken exhibition at his inauguration the truth should have been told by those who knew it, and the helm should have been placed in sober and loyal hands.

The still undecided status of the negro is the pivotal question at issue. The other topics of finance, etc., are but incidental. The discomfited rebels of the South and the copperhead Democracy of the North stake another desperate venture for political supremacy upon a determined effort to prevent the full enfranchisement of the negro race. To them the enfranchisement of this hitherto enslaved race means, and is in fact, a Radical balance of power. The old virus of prejudice against the colored people still exists in the blood of many Republicans. Upon this unchristian prejudice it is the policy of the enemy to rely for surest help in the pending struggle for official power. Let the issue be uncompromisingly met now, and settled forever, by eliminating from the statute books of the States, and of the Nation, all distinctions on account of color.

## JAMES MOTT.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER FROM WENDELL PHILLIPS.

THOUGH I joined the Anti-Slavery movement in 1836, there were many of its early friends whom I never saw—BENJAMIN LUNDY, CHARLES B. STORRS, SHEPLEY, ATLEE, the BENSONS, father and son, OLIVER TORREY—

"One before us, O our brother,  
To the spirit land!  
Vainly look we for another  
In thy place to stand."

THOMAS, the Kentucky apostle, I never saw till last year; and I never heard WEND in the full vigor of that eloquence which every one tells us has never been equalled.

The first of those veterans whom I saw—out of the Boston circle—was JAMES MOTT. The first time I saw him, to know him, was at the London World's Convention in 1840. My previous impressions of Friends had not been pleasant. Indeed, I must own to a very hearty distaste for them. But in his serene and beautiful presence my prejudices melted away. He seemed to be very nearly the FRANCIS JACKSON of Pennsylvania: calm, sensible, clear-sighted, single-eyed, marvellously fair in judgment, indefatigable; a spirit full of hope which nothing could daunt, tire or depress; one who feared not the face of man, and whom nothing could move to the slightest bitterness. I could easily believe all I had heard of his singleness of purpose and sturdy independence in years gone by. How largely our cause, in its earliest years, was indebted to him, and to the great soul who shared his life, I knew by report and could easily believe as I saw the debt accumulate year by year. You and I know how much we owe him more recently. Serenely he stood amid the differences and divisions that surged

around him, ever right in his conclusions, catholic in his sympathies—marvellous in one whose years touched eighty. Fortunate man! with every duty honestly met, life rounded to a poetic whole, in ripe age, he is called up higher. Telling you how him carries me back to those old days when WHITTIER's loving lines to those who passed on were said or sung in almost every meeting:

Went to thy Heavenly Father's rest!  
The flowers of Eden round thee blowing!  
And on thine ear the murmurs blest  
Of Shiloh's waters softly flowing.

Finished thy work, and kept thy faith  
In Christian firmness unto death:  
And beautiful as sky and earth,  
When Autumn's sun is downward going,  
The blessed memory of thy worth  
Around thy place of slumber glowing!

We invite attention to the notice which appears elsewhere of the Annual Meeting of the Philadelphia Female Anti-Slavery Society, to be held on the 13th inst. The Annual Report, prepared by MARY GROW, will be presented on this occasion. These reports, extending through a series of years and prepared with a great deal of care and ability by Miss Grow, are in themselves a valuable history of the conflict between slavery and freedom in this country. The report to be presented at the meeting next week we hope soon to lay before our readers.

AARON M. POWELL will deliver an address upon National Affairs in Newtown Hall, at Newtown, Bucks Co., Pa., on Saturday evening, Feb. 8. He will also speak in Pineville on Sunday, Feb. 9, at 2 o'clock p. m.

JOSHUA HUTCHINSON, of the "Original Hutchinson Family," will be present at these meetings and sing both on Saturday evening and on Sunday afternoon.

## NOTICE TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

THE STANDARD will hereafter be delivered to our subscribers in this city by the carriers of the Post Office Department. Should any irregularity occur in its delivery from imperfect addresses, or from any other cause, we hope to be promptly advised. To provide for the necessary prepayment of postage the subscription price will, from this date, be three dollars and fifty cents a year to subscribers within the city limits.

## TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF JAMES MOTT.

The following Memorial was adopted unanimously at a special meeting of the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society, held February 3, 1868:

The Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society unanimously offer their cordial tribute of respect to the memory of their beloved and honored Chairman, James Mott.

We who have, during so many years, shared his labors in the anti-slavery field, who have been aided by his wisdom and blessed by his friendship, who in the dark and stormy days of our enterprise stood side by side with him, can testify to his deep, earnest, unwavering devotion to the cause of human freedom and equal rights for all men. Unmoved by obloquy, undaunted by peril, unwearied by years of labor, he kept the even tenor of his way, firm, gentle and just, refusing all compromise with wrong, claiming all human rights for the colored man, and illustrating in his daily life the religion taught in the Sermon on the Mount.

In our meetings for counsel we shall miss the lessons of his ripe experience and the inspiration of his presence, his patriarchal gentleness and benevolence; the Abolitionists of the country will mourn the loss of a faithful coadjutor, the community to which he lived has lost a fellow-citizen of rare worth, and the colored people of this country, in the North and in the South, a friend indeed.

To the wife and family, whom his death has sorely bereaved, we offer the assurance of our deep and tender sympathy.

For the influences of his Christian life, for the privilege of friendship with him, for the memories which will cluster around his name, for the example he has bequeathed to us, we gratefully rejoice; believing that the seed which he has sown with patient hand shall long continue to bring forth fruit to bless the world.

On behalf of the Committee,  
ROBERT PURVIS, Chairman pro tem.  
M. J. BUELLER, Secretary.

## PERSONAL.

Sallie Holley will lecture on Sunday next, the 9th inst., in Portsmouth, N. H.

Rev. O. B. Frothingham will lecture in Mr. Chadwick's church, Brooklyn, corner of Clinton and Congress streets, on Sunday evening, Feb. 9th, at 7 o'clock. Subject, "The Historical position of Jesus."

Miss Caroline Richings, whose marriage we recently chronicled, was a little wife upon the world, picked up in the streets of New York by Mr. Richings, adopted and educated by him, and at an early age placed upon the stage.

W. W. Broom delivered his new lecture on "The Mission and Perils of America," before Council No. 9 of the Union League, in this city, Jan. 29th. The severe storm caused a thin attendance, but many prominent members of the association were present.

Rev. Calvin Fairbank will lecture in Middlebury, Vermont, in behalf of the Freedmen's Aid Society of that place, for the support of a school at Society Hill, S. C., on the 12th and 13th inst. His subject on the 12th will be "Progress of the American Idea;" on the 13th, "Prison Life in Kentucky."

Joshua Hutchinson, of the Hutchinson Family, is giving an extended series of very successful concerts in Bucks County, Pa. He is doing much, as the Hutchinsons always do, to promote, wherever he goes, the cause of freedom, of temperance, and of general reform.

Stephen S. Foster will lecture in the Unitarian church at Athol, Mass., this (Saturday) evening. His subject will be "The Churches of Athol—are they for Christ or against him?" He will give a second lecture in the same place on Sunday evening, the 9th inst. Subject: "The Right of Woman to the Ballot."

Mrs. Ella Davis Rockwood is announced to give her new lecture, "Young America," at New London, Conn., on the 11th inst.; Cambridge, Mass., on the 17th inst.; and at Glenn's Falls, N. Y., Feb. 23. This lecture, we observe, has been warmly commended in the few instances it has been delivered, and is, we judge, well calculated to add permanently to her growing reputation in the lecture field.

Mr. Phillips gave his lecture on O'Connell, in New Haven, on Thursday evening last. The New Haven Daily Palladium of Friday says:

"Wendell Phillips's lecture on O'Connell last evening has never been surpassed in eloquence and interest. It enchaind the attention of the audience from the opening to the close, and was a magnificent tribute to the great orator. Music Hall was crowded, and we were happy to see many of our fellow-citizens of Irish birth present."

The Rev. Mr. Cutler of the Union Church, (Orthodox Congregational), Worcester, Mass., lately preached a very earnest discourse in opposition to woman's rights. Though his congregation is one of the most aristocratic

and conservative in the city, it is a significant indication of the progress of the cause of equal rights for women, that the sermon has been the occasion of a rough and hearty dissatisfaction on the part of many of his hearers. One woman, as we are told, was especially emphatic in her dissent by leaving the church before the discourse was finished. It is the habit of the thoughtful section to keep within easy reach at the church a bottle of camphor to be ready for any emergency of fainting, etc. As he saw this woman coming out on the occasion referred to he promptly produced it, and proffered to her the camphor bottle, but she promptly responded: "No, I don't want camphor; I am so disgusted with the sermon I can't stay and hear it!"

The Worcester (Mass.) Spy, in a notice of the death of James Mott, says: "The pure, unselfish, and useful life of James Mott of Philadelphia, came to a close on Sunday morning last, in the eightieth year of his age. James Mott, and Lucretia Mott, his wife, were known not only in the Society of Friends, of which they were distinguished members, but wherever good works are appreciated or humanity needed help. Their house was the centre of attraction for the most eminent members of their society, and thousands of others who have been interested in unpopular reforms have reason to remember their kind and cordial hospitality. Mr. Mott was one of the signers of the famous 'declaration of sentiments' in 1840, by which, under the lead of Mr. Garrison, the organized Anti-Slavery movement was begun. In many ways, not exposed to public view, and not calculated to bring to him emolument or reward, this faithful laborer contributed for two generations to the great movements of his time, some of which came to fruition during his life, and others were greatly promoted by his faultless example."

John Smith, who is about to revisit this country and to reside here for an indefinite time, in a letter to the London correspondent of the New York Tribune, says:

"I am going to devote myself to the study, and, if after due study I feel equal to the task, to the composition of American history. With this view I shall probably take up my abode in the United States in the course of the Summer. At what place must depend partly upon the exigencies of my study. I must be where there are books and records, and where I can obtain permission to use them. My undertaking necessarily implies a prolonged residence in the country where it must be carried on. But I am not going to seek naturalization in America or to cast off my allegiance to my own sovereign and my native land. I shall be a candidate for no citizenship in America, but that of the republic of letters. In the present state of English affairs I can imagine, though I do not anticipate, the occurrence of a crisis which will render it incumbent on the honor of every Englishman to share, though he might be unable to influence, the destinies of his country."

George W. Smealley, in a recent letter from London to the Tribune, says: "The late Baron Marchetti, who recently and quite suddenly died in Paris, was never popular among English artists, and still less among English critics. This was chiefly due to the fact that he was regarded by the Queen, and, consequently, by the aristocracy, quite beyond his artistic merits. Notwithstanding a certain hard and mechanical quality in his sculptures, however, he nearly always made a good likeness. He was, perhaps, the most laborious artist in the world. His studio at Brompton consisted of four immense rooms completely filled with the busts, in marble, plaster, and bronze, which he had made in the twenty-five years of his career as an eminent artist, twelve of which were passed in England. Here stand the faces in marble of all the most eminent royal and official personages of his time—before all, the Queen and late Prince Consort, and after them, dukes, duchesses, statesmen, and military men without number. A heroic statue of the Duke of Wellington is perhaps his finest work. It is at the entrance to Strathfield."

"Considerable interest has been excited in certain quarters by a course of metaphysical lectures given by the Rev. James Martineau at his residence in his chapel in Little Portland st. The lectures are especially meant to grapple with the Gnostic theories, whose prevalence among English thinkers, and men of science particularly, Mr. Martineau views with some alarm. He declares that the whole question of the existence of a Deity has now been shifted from the point whether creation implies a Creator, to the point whether there are any of our faculties which can deal with such questions at all. His lectures have thus far been devoted to a classification of the sciences, and to showing that for every physical science there is a corresponding mental science. All this is, however, preliminary to their main object, which is yet to be reached. Among the most attentive listeners have been Miss Cobb, the Rev. W. H. Channing, and the Unitarian clergy generally."

The Boston Commonwealth refers to the death of James Mott as follows:

"Our readers will hear with pain that James Mott, the husband of Lucretia Mott, died in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sunday morning last, at the residence of his son-in-law, George W. Lord. About a week previous he left Philadelphia with his wife, on a visit to Mr. Lord, in his usual health, though feeble from age. He would have been eighty years old next June. His death was caused by a sudden attack of pneumonia. No one who is acquainted with the history of the Anti-Slavery movement can be ignorant of the services and good character of Mr. Mott. His friends cannot remember the time when he was not the sworn enemy of slavery, and for more than fifty years he labored for its abolition. When the whole nation, North and South, was utterly indifferent to the rights of the colored man, Mr. Mott stood among the first of those brave men who denounced slavery as 'the sum of all villainies.' So profound were Mr. Mott's convictions, that he would have nothing to do with the institution in any way, except as its foe. He began life in the cotton business, but abandoned it from conscientious motives. He had been the President of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society, and recently of the Pennsylvania Peace Society. In all things was Mr. Mott a reformer and a Radical, and while his principles were absolute and his opinions uncompromising, his nature was singularly generous and humane. Charity was not a duty to him but a delight, and the benevolence which in most good men has some touch of vanity or selfishness, always seemed in him pure, unconscious, and disinterested. His life was long and happy, and useful to his fellow-men. He had been married fifty-seven years, and none of the many friends of James and Lucretia Mott need tell how much that union meant, or what sorrow comes with its end in this world. To the aged survivor of this happy and sympathetic union we tender our heartfelt condolence!"

The Commonwealth says: It would be too bad to keep out of print the story that comes to us that Col. Halliwell, late of the 54th Massachusetts (colored) regiment, while travelling on a train of cars near New York, the other day, entered the smoking-car, where was also a colored man enjoying his seat, if not his weed, quietly, without disturbing any one. Soon a burly Irishman, of the fighting persuasion entered, and told the colored man to "Get out of that—his seat was wanted by a better man than a nigger." Halliwell's ears prickd-up at once, and he interposed. "Have you a ticket, sir?" he asked of the colored m. n. "Yes, sir," was the reply. "Have you taken this man's seat?" "No, sir," rejoined he. "Then don't leave it," said Halliwell, and turning to the Irish bully, the Colonel added, "He has a better right to the seat than you, and I won't see him turned out of it." "The d—n you won't," rejoined the Irishman, and at once squared off and pitched into the Colonel, bruising his face, battering him generally, and, in short, it must be confessed, giving him a thrashing. The Colonel, everybody knows, has a disabled arm, a souvenir of Wagner, and he had to fight lifelessly at his side. The brief contest was hardly over when a stout German spoke up, addressing Halliwell, "I observed, sir, you used but one arm." "You are right," said Halliwell, "only one." "The other injured, sir?" "Yes!" "Is that truly so?" inquired the German. "Feel for yourself, sir!" The man took hold of the disabled arm, and found it listless and withered. "How did this happen—in the army?" asked he. "Yes—a touch at Wagner," quietly responded the Colonel. "By G—!" exclaimed the German, "I

won't sit by and see a Union soldier licked, anyhow, and with only one arm, too!" and immediately walked into the Irish bully with such celerity and force as to "clean him out" in about a minute and a half! Rather the worse for wear, the "better man" soon beat a retreat, badly demoralized, and left the negro, the Colonel, the plucky German, and their interested fellow-travellers, to recover their equanimity and pursue their journey in peace.

The London Daily News, in a recent issue, gives the following interesting account of Rosa Bonheur:

"Rosa Bonheur has been named Academicienne by the Antwerp Institute. Honors richly deserved are rapidly crowning the great artist's career. In 1865 the Emperor drove from the Palace of Fontainebleau to present her, in person, with the star of the Legion d'Honneur. Mlle. Bonheur's country place is rather an extensive farm. Every variety of cow, sheep, ox, goat, and horse are to be seen, not only on the surrounding land, but crowding round their proprietor, who is attired in a cloth blouse in winter, and ruder garments apparently borrowed from her brother (the Auguste whose painting was all admired at the Exhibition), a stick in hand and his stick any way on a small, but remarkably well-shaped head, coiffe a la Titus, or, in less technical terms, the hair cut a man's. The animals know her and follow her about. She absolutely refuses to receive ordinary visitors; but having purchased some cows of the Nivernais breed from a farmer, Mlle. Bonheur admitted him to her studio. She had just completed an order for England, the subject of which was a farm-yard in the Nivernais. The peasant exclaimed on seeing it, 'Why, you have painted my animals—I know them all; but why did you not put me in instead of that man?' And that woman and children are not mine." Needless to remark, the great artist had never been at his farm, but she had painted the breed so accurately that the farmer believed the picture to have been taken from life, thus unconsciously paying her the highest possible compliment. The following anecdote has been related to me: A friend of hers had a little girl of extraordinary beauty, to whom Mlle. Bonheur was much attached. The child, however, acquired a habit, in which she persisted, in making a series of disgusting grimaces, constantly putting her fingers in her mouth, puffing out her cheeks, and even bringing her tongue into play in the service of her peculiar line of dishevelment. Naturally every means of cure was tried, but in vain. The child only grimaced the more. Mlle. Bonheur, unknown to her, sketched each separate contour, adding a comic expression to the features, but perfectly preserving the likeness. The sketches were bound in an album and presented without any observation to the young delinquent, who turned over the sketches in silence, and was never seen to grimace again."

## Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 8, 1868.

I CANNOT refrain from giving you some account of the solemnities attending the funeral of our honored friend, James Mott. A large number of persons assembled on the occasion, and very many followed the remains to the place of burial. There was speaking at the house by Rachel W. Townsend, Rev. William H. Furness, Mary Grew, Robert Purvis, and Dr. George Turnamian. These bore their testimony to the worth and exalted character of the deceased, or paid their heartfelt tributes of affection, and in words of tender eloquence extolled the sincere humanity of his nature, and eulogized the active goodness of his life.

Mr. Furness prefaced his remarks by repeating the following beautiful hymn of Mrs. Barbauld:

How blest the righteous when he dies!  
When sinks a trusting soul to rest;  
How mildly beam the closing eyes,  
How gently heaves the expiring breast!

So fades a Summer-cloud away,  
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;  
So gently shuts the eye of day,  
So dies the wave along the shore.

A holy quiet reigns around,  
A calm which life nor death destroys,  
And naught disturbs that peace profound  
Which the unfettered soul enjoys.

Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,  
Where lights and shades alternate dwell;  
How bright the unchanging morn appears!  
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!

Life's duty done as sinks the day,  
Light from its load the spirit flies;  
While heaven and earth unite to say,  
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

With gentle utterance he proceeded to say, "How blest our friend was in life as well as in death! blest in a rare circle of affection of which he was the centre; blest in a life-long devotion to the service of the highest and lowest; blest in that his years were extended to this venerable length without suffering or infirmity, or decay of mind, or loss of any power of enjoying the affection of which he was the object. 'I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.' This living faith," he continued, "is not a faith in any speculation respecting the nature or offices of Christ, or even of his person, but faith in his spirit, so that we need never ask what our friend's opinions were, since his life gave such abundant evidence of this living faith, this faith which is as immortal as the spirit in which it reposes."

This spoke this good man on the solemn occasion, happily attesting the rare worth of the departed, and whose words, wherever they may be spoken, are cherished by responsive hearts, and breathe a spirit that commands regard.

The words of Robert Purvis were a beautiful tribute to the memory of his beloved friend. They fervently indicated his profound "esteem and reverential affection for one in whom the elements of high moral rectitude and probity were so beautifully blended with tenderness and devoted service in behalf of oppressed and suffering humanity." Speaking not for himself alone, but as if representing anguish-stricken thousands to whose cause the deceased had proved a faithful champion, steadfast and life-long, he exclaimed, with a heart full of gratitude and thrilled with emotion, "I thank God for such a life!"

Mary Grew, another of the faithful few who have labored side by side with our friend in the same sphere of beneficence, added her tribute to his estimable character. She spoke of "the incalculable value of the influence of such a life, extending from generation to generation; of his unflinching fidelity to the right, and his practical illustration of Christian principles; of the memories bequeathed as a rich legacy to those who loved him, and now mourn his loss. In those memories," she remarked, "witnessing the fruits of his labors, there is consolation for his bereaved friends. Others would be stronger for his strength; more patient for his patience; more faithful to duty because of his fidelity to the right. His life was complete; the measure of years filled; his hoary head was a crown of glory, and he had fallen as a shock of corn, full ripe."

An interesting circumstance may here be mentioned. A few men, belonging to the oppressed and persecuted class, craved the privilege, which was accorded them, of bearing the remains, and assisting in any other office incident to the occasion. It was a voluntary deed of respect on their part for him whom they revered as the devoted friend of their race.

## Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 4, 1868.

As last our Veiled Prophet has undraped himself, and the face beneath is not at all that of Mokanna. It is that of strong, brave man, who has forborne until endurance ceased to be a virtue, but the rather became an hindrance of a most embarrassing character.

Of course you have been an interested observer of the attacks on Grant, growing out of his rather abrupt obedience to the law in the matter of the War Department affair. One thing was certain, that the attempt of the President to injure Grant only succeeded in degrading Johnson still more. We have heard whispers here for some days past of a very sharp correspondence between the President and Grant on the question of vacancy. Yesterday Mr. Hubbard, of West Virginia, called upon the Secretary of War for all correspondence in relation to the recent vacating of the War Department. The result was that to-day Mr. Stanton

sent to the House a mass of correspondence of the most interesting character. It was the letters which had passed between the President and Gen. Grant, the last of which was written on Sunday.

On the President's side there is a direct charge that Gen. Grant prevailed and was guilty of a trick in not notifying him in advance, as he had promised, of his intention to vacate the War Office when the Senate restored Mr. Stanton. In the letters written by the President there is a direct declaration of his intention to have resisted the Tenure of Office act. In a message of the Cabinet agree with him in the construction of Grant's conversations on the subject.

In response Gen. Grant most explicitly denies all such conversation or promises. His language is most clear and unmistakable on this point. He writes indignantly, strongly, as a man should, "to quote his words," "the assertions of yourself (the President) and the gentlemen of the Cabinet, to the contrary notwithstanding." He charges explicitly that the President's only sought to make him a tool for the defeat of reconstruction, the responsibility of doing which, directly he did not dare assume. The General declares that he assumed the duties of Secretary of War *ad interim* in order to prevent an enemy of reconstruction holding the office. He further declares that he shall not obey an order of the President directing him not to obey orders issued by the Secretary of War—his (Grant's) superior.

The correspondence is altogether creditable to a great soldier. It will relieve the anxieties of American people as to his real status. It places him squarely on the front line, and the Radicals of the land, as the debtors of Andrew Johnson for his service. Our enemies' folly has again served our cause. The manner of reference in the House was quite significant. Great interest was manifested during the reading, and at the close of Grant's last letter a strong inclination to applaud was evident. Great excitement prevailed at the close, and a motion to refer it to the Judiciary Committee was made, which Thaddeus Stevens met by moving its reference to the Reconstruction Committee. This last was instantly adopted. The reference is considered a certain indication of decided action. The order to Grant directing him not to obey orders issued by the Secretary of War is deemed an act of nullification, which can only be met by impeachment. I said some weeks since that the "groesque" "Impeachment" would soon be about again, and bound with favorable wind and current to a safe and safe harbor. I think we may safely say it is launched this afternoon.

The Senate is engaged still in hindering the passage of the pending Reconstruction bill, by an overworked and lengthened debate. There is strong need of amendment as will unity reconstruction in the South. All the Republicans know this, yet as there are elections pending in New Hampshire and Connecticut, Senators are anxious for delay without having it to appear on the surface. If the truth was known, it will be found that the Senators from those States are at the bottom of the delay of action in the Senate.

Mr. Trumbull has been trying recently how much reputation may gain by mere words. He made a brave speech in reply to Doolittle, in which he asserted his belief in the power of Congress to require any member of Judges in the Supreme Court to write in declaring a law unconstitutional, even their judgment should be esteemed final, yet Mr. Trumbull is withholding the bill passed by the House after the closest and most complete discussion Congress has witnessed for some years past. The bill when sent to the Senate was referred to the Judiciary Committee, of which the Illinois Senator is chairman. He withholds it because, seems like an attempt to curb the Court, while a question relating to reconstruction is pending. That is exactly what the bill was intended to do, though the principle on which it is based is altogether outside such a consideration. Judge Trumbull would appear to be desirous of having the situation still further complicated by an adverse Supreme Court decision.

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